

The clouds, which have for a time obscured the political horizon, seem to be breaking, and the sun is beginning to be seen in its brightness, and we are encouraged to hope for a clear and bright day, we long. Though the joy which thrilled so many hearts at the election of Harrison was soon checked in the wise dispensations of Providence, by his death, and though by his death the country has been subjected to taxation and discouragement, and we had been led to the indulgence of the fear that the country must be again brought under Van Buren misrule and reckless prodigality and prostration—we are now encouraged by the cheering hope that our fears will be turned into joy, and that the people will again come forth in their might to the achievement of a victory yet more glorious than the glorious victory of 1840.

We have long looked forward with anxiety to the period, when the people of the United States would shake off the yoke, in the form of party dictation, which has so long poisoned the current circulating through the body politic, and which has been an strongly tending to bring premature decay and death upon our free institutions. The viper's fangs had so long retained their hold, and the spasmodic efforts which at times were made to shake off the venomous beast, not only being ineffectual, but seeming to increase the tenacity of his grasp; we had trembled at the result—we had indulged in gloomy forebodings of the future. But the struggle and the triumphs of 1840 relieved our fears, and for a time at least silenced our apprehensions.

That struggle showed that there was not only vitality, but that there was also strength in the body politic; yes, and not strength alone, but mighty power to move to effort, and when moved, to overcome. The enemy saw it too, felt it, quailed beneath its resistless energy.

But the subsequent events soon showed that though defeated, the subtle enemy was not dead, nor utterly shorn of its power to do mischief. Though driven to its native retreat of darkness, it exhibits symptoms of life and returning activity. With instinctive shyness, it cautiously lifts up its head and peeps out to see where it may still employ its remaining powers in carrying on the work of death. It has again crawled forth from its covert, it has assumed a bolder and yet more brazen front, as success seemed likely to crown its efforts, and in its reckless career it sets at defiance the constitution and laws, when they interfere with its onward progress.

But again the spirit of the people is aroused; that spirit again more than whippersnaw! that spirit which sound which carried dismay once, is not forgotten, it strikes upon the ear with dread—the ranks of the leader tremble, they falter—they come not up to the charge; they have begun to feel the danger, and they shrink from it—and he who vainly thought he could "ride upon the whirlwind and direct the storm," is confounded; he finds himself entangled in his own coils.

This viper is that system of party political machinery, which has produced so much and such wide spread mischief over the land—has covered our prosperity with a blight—has brought ruin upon multitudes of honest and valued citizens. That system which has imperiously demanded the many to submit to the dictation of the few—which has imposed its shackles upon the weak—has allured the vicious with the hope of impunity—has pampered avarice and fed ambition. Whose fruits we have seen and tasted with pain and bitterness.

We have regarded Martin Van Buren as the progenitor of this system—if not the progenitor, the god-father and nurse—it bears his impress upon its face, its lineaments cannot be mistaken—it had its birth in his native state—he has fostered and nurtured it, and under his culture it has flourished—his native state has been filled to the full with its bitter fruits, even to loathing, and of its fruits the whole land has partaken—and long yet before its effects can be entirely purged out.

We hate the system; we detest its fruits, its authors we will not trust—we are afraid of "his principles," they are death to the liberty and happiness of the people—they but feed avarice and ambition.

Let the Whigs, then, impelled by patriotism, by every right motive, arise in their strength; for their strength, though for a while dormant, is not diminished, even though their opponents have of late been so successful—let them arise now from that apathy through which alone their opponents have triumphed, and stand forth for the defence of the Constitution and laws—for the preservation of our free institutions—let them take encouragement from the dawning of a brighter day; for the horizon is already illuminated by the star in the west. That star shall yet beam forth in more brilliant lustre, and it will not, we believe, but in brightness and unclouded splendor.

## LETTER OF WILLIAM C. RIVES.

The letter from Mr. Rives, Member of the Senate from Virginia, in relation to the question of the next President, will be found on our first page. He declares his preference for Mr. Clay, though he differs from him upon some important points. He speaks of in relation to this matter, there is no dodging, no non-commitment, he speaks boldly and fearlessly the reasons why he prefers Henry Clay to Martin Van Buren for President. He gives, in our opinion, clear and unanswerable arguments against the re-election of Martin Van Buren—he does not call hard names, but he states facts from which it is far easier to come to safe conclusions than from any mere array of harsh epithets, the common argument of too many politicians. He draws his facts from the history of the last few years, with which all are acquainted—he cites the memorable defeat of Mr. Van Buren in 1840, and deprecates the folly of exposing ourselves to the vindictive measures and the proscriptive policy of the Van Buren maxim that "to the victors belong the spoils."

We commend this letter to the attentive consideration of all our readers and ask them to ponder well its arguments and its reasons.

A Communication from Hon. Wm. Slade has been received, but too late for an insertion this week.

## 22D FEBRUARY.

Is any thing in the way of preparation for the due observance of this day? Are not the Whigs awaking to the importance of a thorough organization in the county of Rutland, as a measure preparatory to the Presidential canvass of 1844? And is not the birthday of Washington an appropriate occasion to give this work the onward motion? The ball is beginning to move right—Let the Whigs of Rutland county stand ready to give it a heavy push onward, as they did in 1840. Let them rally in their strength around the standard of liberty on the 22d of February, and show themselves ready for the charge at the blast of the bugle. Let the whole county assemble at one place, or in more places by less districts, or in each town as may be thought most expedient, or in any other way, only turn out and begin the work thoroughly and get ready to do it up right. Let the locos see that the "coons" are not dead yet. "Come one—Come all."

MERRY'S MUSEUM, 1841.—The January number of this popular Magazine for Youth, has been received—filled as usual with pretty plates and pretty stories for children. "Old Peter Parley" says he has a variety of new and pleasing stories ready for his little readers—and no effort will be wanting to make it both interesting and instructive. Those wishing to subscribe for Merry's Museum for 1841, can do so by calling upon Mr. Hawkes, the postmaster, who is agent, and will forward the money free of postage. Price \$1 for 12 numbers.

VERY ACCOMMODATING. The Sheriff of Baltimore is so very accommodating that he erected the gallows, upon which the murderer, Horn, was hung, high enough above the prison walls to enable spectators to see his melancholy end. This favor was granted at the earnest solicitations of a large concourse of people, who had assembled to witness the ceremony.

LE MAINE. The Legislature of Maine assembled on the 24th inst., and during the first week of the session had four Governors. On Monday Gov. Kavanaugh sent in his resignation; the first day of the session David Dunn, Speaker, acted as Gov.; on the 25th J. W. Dana, President of the Senate, acted as Gov., and continued to discharge the duties of that functionary until Hon. Hugh J. Anderson's inauguration, which took place on the Saturday following. Governors enough for one week.

THE GOV. OF MARYLAND ARRESTED.—The Governor of Maryland (Gov. Thomas) was arrested and held to bail, at the instigation of Dr. Tyler, an eminent Physician. Governor Thomas threatened the Doctor with personal violence, if he did not quit the State instantly, consequently was required to give bail in \$1500 to keep the peace.

FOR OREGON. We perceive by the last Bennington Gazette, Z. Russell one of the editors of that paper, has concluded to "settle up" and leave Vermont for the "flat lands of Oregon." We have "heard tell" of rats leaving a sinking ship, and as the Gazette has been highly favored with government patronage, for a goodly number of years, perhaps he is wise in making this shift; 1844 will witness the complete overthrow of the old dynasty of Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren and Tyler too. Nevertheless there are others that could be better spared from the editorial Corps. Success attend him.

HEALTH OF BOSTON.—From the annual Bill of mortality in the city of Boston, for the year 1843 we select the following:—There have been during the last year 2,197 deaths, more have died of that insidious disease, Consumption, than of any other disorder. Consumption 249, Lung Fever 108, Typhus Fever 72, &c. &c. What is more particularly worthy of notice, only two of this large number died of Delirium Tremens.

A Dyeing establishment was consumed by fire in Newark, N. J., on the 15th inst. and a man by the name of Big John was burned to death.

THE SMALL POX is raging with great violence in many places, in Wisconsin Territory and over one-fourth of the cases prove fatal.

THE FULTON COUNTY (N. Y.) Republican says, a young lady 18 years of age was shockingly mangled, in consequence of being thrown from a horse, her foot remaining in the stirrup and was dragged nearly two miles. She lingered about two hours in great distress, when death came to her relief.

A FIRE broke out in the Mechanics shop of the State's Prison, in Concord, N. H., on Friday morning last, and destroyed the building and most of its contents.

At a recent locofoco convention held at Frankfort, Ky., Van Buren was thrown into the back ground, and old "Tennessee Killer" was nominated for the Presidency. Go it Dick Johnson, if you can out-wind Matty and get the nomination, guess you won't get elected.

From the following it seems the story of E. K. Avery's confession and death is all a hoax, and he is now alive and kicking. We should think there would be abundant cause for kicking after taking a short tour on a rail besides being dipped in drink in this cold weather.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN HARRISBURG.—THE REV. E. K. AVERY RIDDEN ON A RAIL AND DECKED IN THE CANAL.—A letter from Harrisburg, dated midnight, Jan. 18 and published in the Philadelphia Chronicle, says:—"This evening, about half after ten o'clock, the citizens were alarmed with the greatest roar, perhaps, Harrisburg ever witnessed. The Rev. E. K. Avery made his appearance at the Washington Temperance Society meeting, and was called upon to address the meeting. No sooner was that motion made than Col. Albert Clark gave notice that this man was the murderer of Miss Cornell, &c., and instantly about a dozen of young men, seized the Rev. gentleman and ran him out—pursued a rail, on which they rode him through several streets and finally gave him a ducking in the Canal. By this time High Constables Bostick and Schott hearing of the riot, arrived with a posse, and removed Avery, perhaps from a safety grave."

## DEMOCRACY VS RAILROADS.

There is no greater danger to be apprehended to the cause of the true (and I trust) advancing principles of Democracy, than the insincere pretensions and false teaching of those, who while they profess to act under and to be guided by the laws, are yet in every instance aiming by this false cry of "Democracy," to make the true spirit of her principles subservient to their own personal interests, and to the advancement of the particular "political party" to which they belong.

For one, believing firmly in the democracy, generally, of the principles of the Whig party—and as firmly disbelieving in the honesty of the professions of the leaders of the party opposed to them—it is a matter of no surprise to me, that we should witness an occasional outbreak of the beauties of that spurious Democracy, through the columns of its bright luminary—the "Spirit of the Age." With the peculiar doctrines and sentiments of this organ of the Locofoco party, upon the subject of "Vested Rights," "Fixed Charters," and "Oligarchical Monopolies," I have for the present, nothing to say. I have with extreme pleasure read the written and recorded wisdom of this paper upon these matters—have perused with real satisfaction its manifestos and dictatorial essays to the Windham County "brethren," who dared to act their honest sentiments in regard to Railroad corporations, &c.—and although I have not exactly been won over to the radicalism of this Democracy, yet I hold that all men should be allowed to define their own ideas of their own principles, and will only beg leave to say in regard to the expositions of the "Age" upon these subjects, that if such are the true principles of democracy, I thank Heaven that it never has found a response in the heart of the true and intelligent Vermonter!—and append my belief—that it never will.

But my object at this time is to allude briefly, and direct attention to the lucubrations of a brainless dolt, which appeared in the "Spirit of the Age" of Jan 18th; and which article, though purporting to be a communication, was honored with the place of "leader" in the editorial columns—an evidence, I suppose, that its views and sentiments are in accordance with the democracy of that pure, Jeffersonian sheet.

This paper has long been strenuously engaged in showing to the "dear people" that Railroad and other corporations are Anti-Democratic, and dangerous to their rights and liberties—though always denying that their opposition was upon the ground of hostility to the cause of Internal Improvements. But now, having sufficiently enlightened the people upon this head, they throw off the mask, and by the aid of their gifted correspondent, aim, by appealing to the most miserable prejudices, to raise an opposition to any system of internal improvement, and especially against a project which has already raised the hope of thousands in Vermont—and for the success of which, every intelligent man who has the least glow of patriotism or desire for the prosperity of our state, must devoutly pray for.

I had supposed that no doubt existed as to the advantages which our State would derive from the connection of Lake Champlain, by a railroad through our limits, to Boston—but in this it seems I am much disappointed. The sapient and far seeing author of the communication above alluded to, (and who has assumed the title of "Plow Jagger" that he may the more effectually deceive) asks with the apparent simplicity of a "Jonathan Raw" of two centuries ago, "Of what benefit are these works of improvement to the Vermont farmer?"—and with a sagacity worthy of "Toney Lumpkin," announces that he has discovered that this is a "project" by which the Green Mountain boys are to be enlisted in a scheme which will deposite the profits of their sweat and toil in the pockets of the city gentry of Boston and Lowell." By a process worthy of himself, he has also demonstrated by actual computation, that by a reduction of 50 per cent on transportation, the actual profits of our farmers' produce would be materially diminished.

One evidence of the great danger to be apprehended by the people of Vermont, in view of this "project"—according to this intelligent "Plow Jagger"—is in the fact that at the Convention held at Brattleboro', a "right smart chance" of Lawyers, Merchants, and Tavern-Keepers were present—took an active part in the business of the Convention, and manifested an anxiety in the objects of the meeting. This is truly an alarming fact—but hear him farther. He says that a Lawyer—a live and breathing Lawyer from Boston, had the assurance to present himself before and address the Convention, and that he then and there "actually stated"—that his city (Boston) felt a deep interest in this matter, and would be benefited by the consummation of the object under consideration! It would be impossible for me to describe my astonishment at the audacity of this Mr. Derby in making this astounding statement, in the presence of that respectable and intelligent and patriotic band of Vermonters who were present upon that occasion—and I am not surprised that one of just the intelligence and liberality of feeling of this Windham County "Plow Jagger" should therefore exclaim—there you see brother farmers, (I think the farmers will feel proud of the relationship)—Boston is to be benefited by this measure at your expense—and you now see that it is a scheme to place the profits of sweat and toil into the pockets of the city gentry of Boston and Lowell. Shame! that a man in Vermont! can be found to confederate to such an argument as this, and out upon the Democracy! that seeks to avail itself of it.

Were it possible to suppose this "Jagger" honest in his aims for the consequences to Vermont, by the admission of the "Iron Horse" within her borders, it would be decidedly ludicrous to notice them further and supremely ridiculous would it be to witness his extreme anxiety to arouse his more heedless fellow citizens to the great dangers that on all points are threatening them. To his disconcerting imagination, the present is a time for deep and serious thought, and the day upon which it shall be announced that Vermont has taken a new step in the well tried and tested improvements of the age, will be to him a day of deep sorrow.

## For the Herald.

The shadows which this event is casting before it are of the most appalling character, and the first sort of the Five horse as he comes among our mountains, will be to him, but the signal of the rain and desolation which are to follow in his path. And now, inasmuch as I verily believe that the time is near at hand when it shall be announced to us in Vermont even that the "cats are coming"—I hope really that this enlightened though somewhat timid patriot will accustom himself to look this matter fairly in the face; in order that when that time shall arrive his consternation shall not be greater than was exhibited by those who witnessed the departure of the "first locomotive" which went off a little before its appointed time with its original inventor and proprietor Jabez Doolittle on the top of it.

But I have already said more upon this subject than I had at first intended, and will therefore conclude this already too long communication with the dissent at least of one man, to the democratic doctrines of this "Plow Jagger" that no system of internal improvements is required to bring out the sources of Vermont.

## A TRUE BLUE VERMONTER.

MR. EDITOR: That a road connecting Boston with Burlington and passing through the southern part of Vermont will soon be built, the directness of the route, the facilities for building, the amount of transportation; but above all the spirit, enterprise and perseverance of Vermonters, have proclaimed in tones so loud and so clear, that while all have heard, we are left to doubt. We cannot but feel that the great object in view should be so pressed home upon every mind as to dissipate every mere sectional selfish effort. But while we admit the principle, we yet feel that we have duties to perform both towards ourselves and the public; that the public mind should not be permitted to sleep until has investigated the whole subject.—To this end we offer for your columns the following considerations.

That Massachusetts in granting her charter will consult first and principally the interest of her own people, we may safely reckon. But, sir, it is the interest of Massachusetts to extend this road along her northern counties, west, so far as she may without defeating its ultimate object; that of becoming the great channel of communication between Burlington and Boston. This will appear in many ways, it will give railroad communication to some twenty towns, in any other plan shut out from such privileges. But, sir, these twenty towns will be represented in the Massachusetts legislature, and they will there plead their own cause—they will there have claimed an amount of agricultural and mechanical production, unsurpassed by any equal territory in New England; and will their prayer be refused! and will he be granted to a stranger and that stranger New Hampshire!

As it regards New Hampshire, both her interests and previous course of legislation are opposed to the charter of a railroad through the southwest corner of the state. It is not probable that more than one railroad will at present be built from Vermont to Boston. New Hampshire is aware of this fact, and if she patronizes railroads at all, will encourage the one that is the most beneficial to the greatest number of her inhabitants. That the continuation of the Concord road would best accommodate the people of New Hampshire, no one can doubt.

But will she alter her system of Legislation on this subject? Will she yield to the Whigs of Cheshire county that which she has refused to others of more congenial politics? Such a supposition presupposes that she has no principles, nor sense enough to conceal the fluctuations of her folly.—Hence we infer that the Massachusetts charter will extend from Fitchburg to Northfield and thence to Brattleboro'—that New Hampshire will not grant an acceptable railroad charter to any corporation; but certainly not through Cheshire county, thereby foreclosing every prospect of railroad accommodation to the great body of her inhabitants.

These considerations have convinced us that Brattleboro' must be one of the termini of the Fitchburg railroad. And now for the shortest, cheapest and most productive route thence to Rutland. The public mind has entered upon two; and these two, commencing at Rutland, follow the same track till they arrive near the south-feelinghouse in Mt. Holly, a distance of 14 miles strong, thence it is 7 miles to Weston, thence to Barre in Londonderry it is 7, thence to Townshend it is 15, thence to Brattleboro' 16, being 59 miles on an extremely crooked travelled road, but which will be shortened at least 2 miles on the railroad, so that must pass through the gap in Jamaica, leaving the distance 57 miles from Rutland to Brattleboro'. The distance on the travelled road from Rutland to Bellows Falls is at least 40 miles; but one is no nearer Bellows Falls at the separation of the route near the south-feelinghouse in Mt. Holly, than at Cuttingsville five miles back; consequently we are to add the 5 to the Chester route, making 51 miles from Rutland to Bellows Falls by way of the railroad or 6 miles farther from the point of separation to Brattleboro' than to the Falls. Deduct this from the distance between the Falls and Brattleboro', 2 miles, and it leaves it 17 miles farther from Brattleboro' by Chester to Rutland than by West River.

But, sir, it may be said that you have no thoughts of going down the river below the Falls but thence directly through Walpole and Keene. The report of the engineer on that route is conclusive. He says that several miles between those towns must have an ascending grade of 75 or more feet in the mile and a cut 3000 feet long and 40 deep. Again our brethren of New Hampshire are extremely anxious that the shortest route should be adopted. Very well, it is 67 miles from Rutland to Brattleboro' by West river, thence through Vinchester to Fitchburg 48—total distance 105 miles; from Rutland to the Falls on railroad route 5 miles, thence by Keene to Fitchburg 49—total 104, making the Winchester and West river route 1 miles the shortest.

Suppose we adopt this route. It will pass within 12 miles of Keene, where they can have either a canal or a railroad, thus accommodating all these counties. On the other hand a branch down Miller's river to Greenfield would accommodate Franklin county; while it would be 18 miles nearer than to go by Greenfield, which at \$20,000 per mile would amount to \$360,000, a larger sum than Franklin county would be likely to take in stock. By this route we avoid the high hills in New Hampshire, with their steep grades and deep cuts, and

passing into Vermont follow the valley of West river to within one half mile of the top of the Green Mountains; at a grade we think no where exceeding 50 feet to the mile, and with no deep cuts nor heavy embankments. There we strike the only important obstacle in the route, a tunnel of 200 rods. But when we consider the directness of the whole route, the facilities for building and the great object in view, we cease to behold an obstacle but rather a mighty monument reared by Nature's God astride our path, on which Vermonters are to record with giant arm their prowess and their perseverance.

West River.

## For the Herald.

Table showing the number of deaths in Ludlow, Windsor co., Vt. from Jan. 1, 1831, to Jan. 1, 1841 compiled by Mr. Timothy Haild, from memoranda kept by him.

Years,	Under 1 yr of age.	Between 1 & 10 yrs.	Between 10 & 20 yrs.	Between 20 & 30 yrs.	Between 30 & 40 yrs.	Between 40 & 50 yrs.	Between 50 & 60 yrs.	Between 60 & 70 yrs.	Between 70 & 80 yrs.	Between 80 & 90 yrs.	Between 90 & 100 yrs.	Total.
1831	11	18	5	3	3	2	2	1	1	1	1	48
1832	10	5	2	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	21
1833	3	4	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	13
1834	4	4	3	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	16
1835	3	7	2	2	2	2	4	2	1	1	1	21
1836	7	9	1	1	1	1	2	3	1	1	1	23
1837	1	8	3	4	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	18
1838	3	8	5	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	24
1839	7	7	4	2	5	2	1	1	1	1	1	35
1840	2	11	4	4	5	2	1	2	3	1	1	31
1841	5	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
1842	4	5	3	3	1	1	3	3	2	1	1	29
1843	2	8	3	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	32

Total, 62 95 16 35 29 13 15 11 21 18 1 316  
Males, 4 8 11 6 9 7 10 9 1 65  
Females, 12 27 18 7 6 4 11 9 9 94

Of the above there have been four deaths by drowning, six by other accidents, and two by suicide. Forty-five, between the age of 15 and 40 have died from consumption, twenty-five over the age of 40 have died of that disease. Fevers and cancer-rash have been instrumental in carrying off a considerable number of the remainder.

Of the whole number of deaths it will be seen that about one-fifth have been of children under one year of age. Of those over 15 three-sevenths have died of consumption. The population of the town, during the above years has averaged not far from 1300, so that the annual average number of deaths has been a little less than two per cent on the whole population.

## For the Herald.

## ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.  
My 6 16 19 5 6 18 4 2 is a town in Mass.  
My 3 16 15 11 18 4 11 is a place in Boston.  
My 12 6 8 16 18 8 7 is a metal.  
My 14 8 7 16 1 2 is a city in Europe.  
My 14 10 8 is an insect.  
My 4 11 13 4 2 is a River in New England.  
My 14 1 7 3 9 is a kind of wood.  
My 14 8 10 18 is a vegetable.  
My 12 9 17 18 is a very useful article.  
My 3 9 8 12 9 13 7 10 is a town in Mass.  
My 12 9 4 7 18 is an adjective.  
My 18 8 2 11 10 12 12 10 8, is one of the States.

My whole is an incomprehensible noun.

The answer to your Black-eyed friend's Enigma is Constantinople.

Rutland Jan. 27, 1844.

B.

## FROM EUROPE

## SEVENTEEN DAYS LATER.

The Steamer BRITANNIA arrived at Boston on Sunday at 4 o'clock. The Acadia arrived at Liverpool on the 30th ult. The President's message had been received by the packet ship Independence. The paper says:

"It has given little satisfaction this side of the water. Of the various pens to which it had offered employment, all, without exception, find fault either with the tone of its morality or its over-reaching animus. The absence of all censure of the repudiating States, in so elaborate a document, is held to be one of its primary defects; the freebooting style in which it recommends the erection of American military post on the Oregon, while the territory itself is in dispute, has given great offence; and the manner in which the President hints his wishes for the annexation of Texas, and the hard words he bestows upon Mexico, (from what it is evident that he desires to proceed to blow with that tottering Republic) has been held to indicate a very low standard of moral feelings. All those points have been sharply criticised."

We regret to see the death of Mr. Secretary Morrison, the missionary at Hong Kong, an individual highly gifted, and universally regretted.—There is nothing new from England.

IRELAND.—The Crown Solicitor has addressed a formal notice to Mr. O'Connell, Mr. J. O'Connell, Messrs. Steele, Gray, Barrett, Duffy, Ray, the Rev. J. Tierney, and even to the Rev. P. J. Tyrrell, who is no more, that their trial will be held at the bar in the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, on Monday, the 25th inst.

The revised jury list, consisting of seven or eight hundred names, does not include, it is said, more than 200 Roman Catholics.

THE MAINE papers announce the death of Governor Kavanaugh at his residence, aged 48 years.

ILLINOIS great prevails in the northern part of Illinois to a great extent, and is said to be very violent. If the disease does not readily yield to medical treatment the patient seldom survives more than a week, in extreme pain and suffering.

THE HON. MR. PHENIX.—We were startled this morning says the New York Commercial Advertiser, by a postscript to our Washington letter, briefly announcing the death of our friend the Hon. J. Phillips Phenix, one of the members of the House of Representatives from this city.

The Letter writers at Washington, killed Mr. P. outright, but he rises Phenix like, and is fast recovering from a severe attack of the pleurisy.—His physicians think he is out of danger.

THERE was a fight on Thursday on the floor of the House of Representatives between Mr. Weller, of Ohio, and Mr. Shiver, Reporter of the Baltimore Patriot. Several blows passed between the pair before they were separated by Mr. Broadhead, of Pa.